

Maine Farmer

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE NEWS &c.

THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

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AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1897.

No. 1.

THESE THINGS DO!

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For the Maine Farmer!

READ

The Maine Farmer!

ADVISE

In the Maine Farmer!

PATRONIZE

Maine Farmer Advertisers!

SOMETHING FOR YOU

Do you want a Plow, Harrow, Cultivator, Mowing Machine, Corn Harvester, Shredder, or any other farm implement? If so the Farmer will furnish one free. Not one cent's outlay required. Write the office at once for our proposition. There are dollars in this for you!

Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

PERFECT AND RETROSPECT.
An old farmhouse, with pasture wide, Sweet will, flowers on every side: A red-tailed hawk who looks from out The porch with woodbine twisted about, Wishes a night from his heart: "Oh, if I could depart From this ill place, the world to see! Oh, how happy I would be!"
Amid the cypress' ceaseless din, A man who round the world has been, Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng, Is thinking, wishing all day long: "Oh, could I only tread once more The field path to the farmhouse door: The old green meadows could I see, Ah, how happy would I be!"

An Iowa feeder says he considers shock corn the best feed that was ever fed to a steer.

Don't let this pleasant weather pass without improving it to the advantage of the farm. Put in the work with a view to more and better crops next year than ever before. The cure for hard times with the farmer is more to sell.

Prof. Plumb of the Indiana station, who has been travelling in England for the purpose of observations on their stock, thus writes: "In America we hear of the milking Shorthorn and we had an exhibition of them at the World's Columbian Exposition. Yet very generally over in England one sees large herds of milking Shorthorns that contain so many animals of apparent merit it is a pleasure to look upon them."

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS.

Mr. Editor: Will you answer or cause to be answered correctly, the following questions in *Maine Farmer* immediately.

1. What are symptoms of tuberculosis in cattle?
 2. How contagious is it, or if one animal in a tie-up or pasture has it, will all the other cattle in same have it?
 3. How long a time must elapse after the animal takes the disease before it will show its nature so that the owner will know that his cattle have it?
 4. How long will cattle live from the time they take the disease until death?
- By answering the above questions you will confer a great favor on one who has paid for and read your valuable paper for more than thirty years. SUBSCRIBER.

P. S. While I have indulged your careful advice to the farmers of Maine in the past few years, not to become too much frightened and throw their cattle away, yet I think more knowledge is needed among the farmers on this subject so give us any knowledge or suggestions on the subject and oblige.

Our subscribers asks questions of vital importance to every owner of cattle. Evidently he wants reliable answers. Some of these questions are such that to answer them, correctly, or rather fully, would call for knowledge that, unfortunately, does not now exist. Such information as we may be able to give in reply we will try to have in accord with what is at present known on the questions asked.

1. Tuberculosis may be present and make some advancement in an animal without marked or certain visible signs of its presence. Still it cannot advance to a stage that affects the general health of the animal but a critical observer having the care of such animal will see evidences that there is something wrong. One symptom is a hacking cough. Yet all animals so diseased do not cough, while all animals, like persons, cough from other causes than tuberculosis, as every one knows. But when the cough is accompanied by evidence of a failing appetite, and especially the animal does not seem to do as well as it ought, or as usual on the feed given, it is pretty reliable evidence there is something serious the matter. Later on comes emaciation and a growing weakness.

2. It is not certain to be transmitted to other exposed animals. There is any amount of experience where a diseased animal has been taken out of a herd without the evidence ever after appearing of another case in the herd. Some animals seem to have the power to resist the disease. On the other hand cases

occur where a considerable number of a herd appear to "catch" the disease. So, too, in some cases the germs of the disease will seem to linger in a barn where cases have been removed and will occasionally make its appearance in an animal for a long time afterwards, while in other cases no such experience is met.

3. No one can tell. It is certain the disease never develops rapidly like yellow fever or small pox. The disease develops slowly, though probably in some cases more rapidly than in others. In fact it is impossible to know when the germs of the disease were planted in a subject, or after implanted when they began to develop. All sensational reports in regard to sudden development of the disease are unreliable.

4. This can best be answered Yankee fashion—by asking another question. How long will a person live after the germ of consumption is first received into the system? As a matter of fact some cattle will live out a natural and useful life; some will be overtaken with conditions unfavorable to strength and health and will fall by the way; others cannot resist the disease or stay its gradual and sure development.

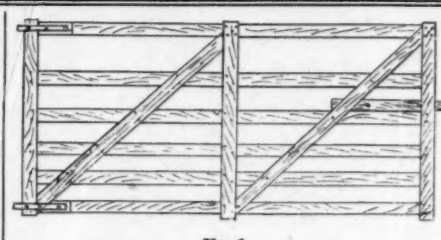
We have thus concisely covered the points brought forward by our correspondent. Of course each of these could be elaborated at almost any length, giving the proof of the facts as stated. There can be no question as to the need of watchful care over our herds of cattle that no disease of any kind shall be allowed to get a hold among them. Our correspondent is right in believing that "more knowledge is needed among farmers on this subject." There is also need of more knowledge of this disease on the part of the veterinary profession. The disease has been studied for so short a time even by the profession that a great deal in connection with it still remains to be proved. Many empirical claims have been heralded abroad that have but little established knowledge to rest upon. Scientific men are studying the disease and in time they and we shall have further knowledge in regard to it. Next week we shall give in the *Farmer* information in regard to investigations going on and in contemplation looking toward bringing out further knowledge of the working of the disease and of methods of determining its presence.

VENTILATION VS. WARMTH.

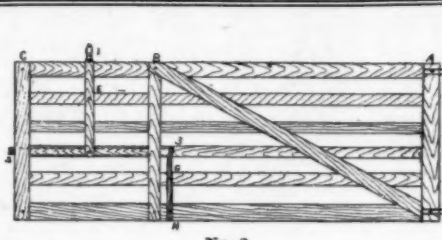
The season of the year is now close at hand when the farm stock must of necessity be confined in their winter quarters. The question of what those quarters shall be is an important one. Since the animal heat is sustained from the food consumed, it has been taught, to express it in a few words, that the warmer the quarters the less the food required. This is a pretty theory and it looks well. Hence the expression has been frequently heard that "boards and shingles are cheaper than corn meal," and others of a similar import. This theory has been taught at the schools, proclaimed by lecturers and dwelt upon by writers till it has generally been accepted, especially here at the cold north, as sound reasoning. As a result, stock quarters have been closed in, sheathed up and sealed up, if not actually airtight, yet as near that as was practicable. The narrower the quarters the better the heat of the animals was conserved.

But experience has now proved that the saving of fodder or securing for the time a few pounds more of milk is only a part of the problem of successful stock keeping. The health and vigor of the animal comes in as another important factor of the business and quite as necessary to success as protection from cold or economy of fodder. Animals must be in full health in order to bring best returns for food and care. Pure air is health-giving and health-promoting. There is ample evidence of this all around us. The old Scotchman of Lewiston who insisted on wintering his pet Ayrshire heifers in open sheds was not in conflict with science in his practice. The free and uncontaminated air gave strength and vigor, which, carried forward into their later productive work, made them better cows than a system of coddling could have done. A noted feeder of bees, Joseph Gillett of Illinois, got better gain from steers fed through winter in covered sheds than in closed barns. Evidently the health-sustaining surroundings are quite as important as the food-saving arrangements.

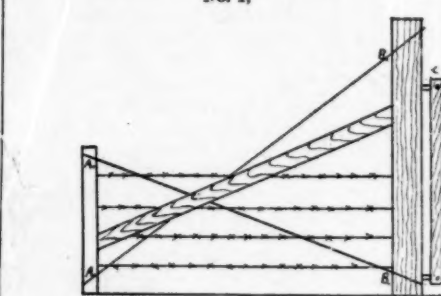
In view of the development of disease among stock under the regimen of closed doors and air-tight quarters, ventilation is now the popular theme up for consideration. No one can for a moment question the importance of the subject, yet it is far easier to claim the necessity for pure air than to show how it can be provided. Thus far the matter has been approached mainly through a plea for enlarged space per animal in the quarters where confined. Even so good an authority on sanitary provisions as *Hoard's Dairymen* argues that the elevation of the ceiling over the animals would work a remedy to existing defects. But with animals continuously confined in their quarters this would hardly have an appreciable effect. A slight enlargement of allotted air space to animals confined, affording but a few cubic feet



No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.

more of air, would simply afford pure air but a few minutes longer only and would not in itself alone meet the case at all. This is not ventilation.

There is but one way to thoroughly ventilate quarters where cattle or other stock are kept in considerable numbers, so that the air shall be kept unvitiated. This is by a free admission in large volume of pure air from outside, and the eviction in like volume of the air that has been breathed over by the animals. Very few, indeed, of the "ventilating tubes" now provided in barns are anything like adequate to the work needed. Even when they work as designed, the change of air is not rapid enough to meet the case. Step from the pure outside air into a warm tie-up, of a morning, and the truth of the statement will be verified.

Ventilation is opposed to the popular theory of warm tie-ups in cold weather, and ever must be so. It is a choice between pure air and warm quarters. Pure air must come from the free air of the heavens. In winter this is cold. Admitted freely to the stock quarters it will hold the temperature down below the popular standard.

As a matter of fact experience is proving that a low temperature in winter is not so damaging as theory represents it to be. Hens will lay freely, when otherwise properly cared for, when housed where the eggs will freeze in the cold days of winter. We know cattle will thrive and fatten and cows give milk, though not kept in a summer temperature. When it comes to a choice between the two, we believe in and would choose the pure air, and necessarily lower temperature.

VOLUME SIXTY-SIX.

Radical changes have been made in the make-up of the *Maine Farmer* during the past few weeks and readers seeking for information have repeatedly testified to their appreciation of these improvements. At the present time, and in the future, the classification of departments will be maintained, for the greater convenience of readers. Those growing sheep, swine, beef, poultry or horses, as well as the dairymen can now find what is of greatest value without going over extra space. At the same time the general field is full of interest because in the hands of practical farmers. Frequent contributions, out of the experience of readers, are desired, that the widest possible range may be given the study of the great problems at the foundation of success in agriculture. Note these many changes and be assured that others will follow as time may indicate the greater service possible for the *Farmer* to render its increasing thousands of readers.

CURE FOR WARTS.

Mr. Editor: I saw in the *Farmer* that a veterinarian would answer all questions of subscribers through the columns of the paper. If you will kindly pass this inquiry to him and give his answer as early a date as convenient, it will be a great favor to me. I have a two-year-old steer, the circle of whose bristles is completely covered with warts. I think there is enough of them to fill a peck measure. What can I do to remove them?

Poland, Oct. 28, 1897.

Cause.—An abnormal nutrition of the skin, determined by increased energy of growth operating upon a healthy skin; at other times upon a weak or impoverished skin.

Treatment.—When they are small and pendunculated they may be snipped off with shears, and the stump touched with nitrate of silver. When they are broad and flattened they can be dissected out, and the wound cauterized, if necessary. If they are large and very vascular they may be ligated, one by one, by taking a strong cord and tying it as firmly around the base as possible. They will then shrivel, die, and drop off. If there is a tendency to grow again use a red-hot iron, or nitric acid with a glass rod.

Have a good supply of wood cut for winter use; and while you are about it cut enough for next summer's use also.

Burn up the leaves that fall in the doorway, or throw them in the barn yard. Don't winter-protect insects.

SUBSTANTIAL FARM GATES.

We are indebted to the *Breeders' Gazette* for these illustrations of gates good and faulty. Riding through the country one finds the great majority of gates sagging and out of line because built after an improper plan. Gate No. 1 is braced to keep it from sagging. Just put a boy on the end of it and watch it. You will notice that as the end sags down those uprights pull away from the brace, in an old gate perhaps one-half inch. Then your brace ceases to brace against sagging and is comparatively useless. Now invert that brace and put one end at the lower right-hand corner of the gate and the other at the upper left-hand corner of first section. Reverse the other in the same manner. Now put the weight on the end of the gate and you will notice that as you press it down the upright is brought to bear against the brace—the brace braces and all is well.

The writer claims that "two short braces are not stronger than one long one, for it never strengthens a brace any more than it does a rafter or a sleeper to cut it in two in the middle. Herewith I give an illustration of a form of gate that is in almost universal use in this country. It shows a twelve-foot gate. From upright A to upright B is eight feet and from upright B to upright C is four feet. Cut also shows a form of home-made spring-latch which will be found very useful, especially when one wants to open the gate from on horseback. 1 of course is the latch handle working on a bolt at E. 2 is the latch spring. 3 is the latch spring fastened at H and G with the upper end bolted to the end of the latch."

A gate in proper position, swinging free and clear is a comfortable thing to have, anything less than this is a nuisance, and a constant source of annoyance.

SECRETARY WILSON'S BUTTER SHIPMENTS ABROAD.

The Secretary of Agriculture gives to the *Minneapolis Journal* some interesting facts in regard to the experience of the Department of Agriculture in its efforts to place American butter on the English market from which we take the following extracts:

"The department has made three large shipments to London, and each case has met with unequalled success. The first difficulty we met with in securing proper handling of the butter. The transportation lines did not appreciate the importance of the matter and were careless in their methods of treating the first shipment. The steamship companies did not prepare proper cold storage facilities. They allowed the butter to lie on the docks in New York and Southampton until its quality was more or less damaged. They had to be convinced of the necessity of giving these shipments their closest attention and best care. This was a matter which only the government could handle. We sent agents to New York and England who showed the transportation lines the importance of the subject. They convinced these people that if the American butter was handled properly in transit, an immense trade could be built up which would be very profitable to the railroad and steamship companies. Then we had no more trouble on that score. They now give this matter their closest attention, and have provided special facilities for the shipment of our butter, which is all we could ask."

"We found no difficulty in selling our product to the English buyers, and it brought as good a price as the fancy Danish butter. The New England buttermakers were dissatisfied, as they did not get as much for their product in London, by two or three cents, as they could get at home. The Northwestern creamery men, however, were well pleased at the price, which ranged from 20 to 23 cents. But here we found another difficulty. The English buyers would not sell our butter on its merits. They insisted on working to overcome this trouble. We are determined that our butter shall be sold on its own merits, and that the English consumers shall know what they are eating. This is the hardest problem we have yet had to contend with, but we are making good progress, and shall accomplish our purpose in good time. We do not need to fear competition from any source. It is a fact that the people of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa are the best buttermakers in the world. They have the best and cheapest grains and grasses in the world, and the best facilities of every kind, and we ought to, and I believe we will, monopolize the London

butter trade within a few years. Then we shall take steps to introduce our butter into continental Europe and probably South America also.

"Another point which I want to emphasize, which our farmers ought to appreciate: We have been putting cheap grain into Denmark to enable the buttermakers of that country to furnish England with \$28,000,000 worth of butter per year. It is a fact that grain has been carried to Denmark this summer at 8 cents a bushel to make Danish butter. I would like to have American farmers use this grain at home and transform it into butter and meat right here. We have every condition necessary to enable us to make the best butter in the world. We could even ship our butter to the Danes themselves for reshipment to London. But we do not intend to do this. American butter will sell on its own merits, and we need not ask favors of any one."

"Since our shipments to London have proved so successful, the individual dairymen of the northwest have begun to send their butter to London on private account. I have in mind now a Minnesota man who not long ago shipped two tons of his own make there. He wrote to me and got the address of one of our customers and sent the butter to him. The returns were all that he expected and he realized a nice profit."

MAINE AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION.

Cotton Seed Meals.

Much has been said and written relative to the use of cotton seed meal as a cattle feed. Nearly all investigators agree in giving it a high value and urge dairymen to use this material not only because it is a cheap source of protein but because it also has a high manurial value. Practical feeders differ greatly in their estimates of cotton seed meal. Some seem to use it very satisfactorily for a while and later conclude that the feed is not well adapted for their purposes. Occasionally a feeder observes that the health of his animals is affected by the feeding of cotton seed too freely, and it sometimes happens that even after animals have been fed for months with apparent success they are injured by its continued use. It has also happened that cows fed upon cotton seed meal do well for a time and that later the milk flow is diminished without apparent cause.

There are at present no other concentrated feeding stuffs which vary so much in composition as cotton seed meals from different sources and different mills. Within three weeks the station has examined samples varying from 22 per cent to over 53 per cent of protein.

This great variation in different lots of cotton seed meal may explain the different estimates of different practical feeders and of the same feeders at different times. If a cow is fed a cotton seed meal containing 26 per cent protein and is then fed an equal weight of a meal containing 52 per cent, it is evident that the amount of protein which she receives will have been doubled by the change. If she has been fed up to her full capacity in the first instance, such an increase must result disastrously. On the other hand, changing from a cotton seed of high protein content to one of low protein content would diminish the milk flow unless the amount of meal fed is correspondingly increased.

If it is a correct supposition that much of the trouble arising from the use of cotton seed meal is due to its varying in composition, this can be readily overcome by the feeder. Cotton seed meal like most concentrated feeding stuffs, cannot be legally sold in the State unless the chemical composition is stated upon the package. From the known composition of different lots it will be possible to so adjust the amount fed that the size of the ration as measured by its content of protein will be kept unchanged.

The variations in composition are so great and the matter is such a serious one to the consumer that he, for his own protection, should refuse to purchase concentrated commercial feeding stuffs which are not licensed as required by law. All goods sold legally carry the brand and inspection tag. The inspection tag is a red shipping tag with the coat of arms of the State, the name of the station, the director's signature and the words "Tax paid on — pounds," printed upon it. The brand includes the following statements: The number of net pounds contained in the package;

the name or trade mark under which it is sold; the name of the manufacturer or shipper; the place of manufacture; the place of business of manufacturer or shipper; the percentage of crude protein and the percentage of crude fat.

The act went into effect October first. If observed failures to comply are reported to the Director of the Station, it will facilitate the enforcement of the law.

CHAS. D. WOODS, Director.

University of Maine, Oct. 25, 1897.

For the Maine Farmer.

CLOVER NECESSARY.

Mr. Editor: "The eternal fitness of things," calls for a further smoothing of the rough and rugged road on which we find clover attempting to move among the children of men. The standpoint from which Mr. Terry pictures 'The Golden Tongue,' whereby the farmers of Maine are to pick up a fortune appears to me a fairy tale. I believe he is misleading as a guide for Maine farmers and ought to be so considered. He told us nothing new at all, as was stated by gentlemen of worth at the institute. It is for the interest of the farms to continue the discussion of this question of clover until we can arrive at an understanding, whereby we may be able to realize the same compensation as Mr. Terry has, although we shall be obliged to adopt a different system. I am confident the difficulty here can be overcome, but not in a moment for we are confronted by "climatic" changes, which are particularly a trial and alone explain why clover does not flourish better in Maine.

If I had not in a measure found a way to remove this monstrous obstruction, I could not think of asking for further investigation with the hope of establishing a fixed policy for those so anxiously seeking a substantial aid in restoring our farms to a more prosperous state. I am of the opinion that the merits of clover, demand from our hands a sacrifice. I am ready to be offered upon the platform or behind the plow, if by that work a better understanding can be made certain as a part of our business as farmers. To suppose for a moment that we can fly at one bound into the realms of bliss is too absurd, but to fear to commence a reform looking towards a clover basis, is to brand ourselves unworthy the great trust of self-government and protection. Let there be a move all along the line, with one object in view, to place the farms of Maine where Mr. Terry has placed his, where largest crops can be grown out of plant food in the soil, without the need of further improvement; then we shall have done our duty as farmers.

Clinton, Me. JAMES LOWE.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

MERCER CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

At Mercer Village, Oct. 12, was the most successful cattle show and fair for quite a number of years. The oxen and steers, 19 pairs, were well matched, and showed that a wet season had been good for the pasture. One pair spring calves, Durham and Hereford, showed good breeding, were well mated and were 4 ft. 8 in. in girth. The 1, 2 and 3-year-olds were a nice looking lot. The oxen were deserving of praise.

J. Bunker showed part of his herd of grade Jerseys and some Holsteins. Quite noticeable were his heifers with no horns. He had 29 cows and heifers on the ground with two full blood Jersey bulls. One he has kept for service three years and has proved a good animal. His one-year old promises to be very fine.

C. Brown showed Durham cows, nice animals which, by the way, farmers are thinking more of every year.

The fruit was nice for any year (although this is an off year and fruit is below the average) large and well matured. Some forty plates were shown. 6 plates of pears showed that the trees had been well taken care of. Pumpkins, squashes, beets, carrots and turnips showed good cultivation. There were some traces of corn which were well tipped. The fine traces of pop corn showed that the boys meant to have something to do on winter evenings.

The fancy work showed that the ladies spared no pains to make the fair a success. There was a large display of quilts and rugs, some nice butter in one and two pound cakes was stamped in fancy style; two coon cats, nice specimens of the breed, and eight puppies of whose breed I could not learn the name, attracted considerable attention. It was reported that the mother had been sold for \$250.

A. J. K.

In a recent address at the Ohio state fair Secretary Wilson said in part: "Improved transportation facilities have brought the ends of the earth together. The Ohio farmer not only competes with every other farmer in the United States, but the production of grains, meats, etc., in South America, Africa and Asia have a direct bearing upon the prices paid in the United States. Wheat sells higher this year because South American, European and Asiatic crops are not up to the average and because the home market is improving. Cheap food in the United States has been the greatest incentive to manufacturing.

The magnitude of farm crops has encouraged railroad and canal building. Inventions have enabled carriers and manufacturers to reduce prices to correspond with the lower prices of farm products. The interests of all classes in the community are inseparably bound together.

DAIRY GLOBULES.

The smell or taste of the stable can never increase the consumption of milk or butter. Such odors and tastes belong in the barn sheds or cellars, never in the house or about the table.

Every unkind treatment of the cow injures the milk. Throwing stones at her, frightening her, even talking unkindly to her, may, and probably will, affect it. Kindness pays.

In selecting dairy cows do not rely on breed. Seek first for the animal, and then be sure there is good breeding behind her, before her calf is counted a part of the future milk or butter making herd.

Before housing the dairy cows for winter it will be well to weed out the old which have given good and the young which do not give promise of more than ordinary value. It is not the number kept but the ratio of profit from each which weighs in the pocket-book.

A cold and draughty barn, stable or poultry house means money out of pocket, as cold and discomfort cause decreased returns from the stock and a larger outlay for feed. Before cold weather sets in, the buildings should be made weather proof, for the dollars go out as the cold comes in.

The National Dairy Union has decreed that butterine and other butter substitutes must go. The butter dealers and farmers of the big butter producing states of Wisconsin, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan and the Dakotas, to the number of probably over 1,000,000 voters have pledged themselves to fight the men in high places who are unfriendly to pure butter interests.

There never was a day when the worth of individual animals should be studied more carefully than to-day. It is not the fact that butter is made from the milk of the cow, but the quantity of the same and the relative cost must be studied. The limit of profitable production must be found, not alone with the herd but by individual members thereof. Seeking after this the dollars will be forthcoming, and in no other way.

Best of Dairy.

In making up one's mind as to whether one will commence with dairy or beef cattle it will be well to consider that in the markets of America nearly 83 worth of milk, cream, butter and cheese together, are sold and consumed to every \$1 worth of beef. Consider that in all homes outside of the cities the milk, butter and cheese is as five to one consumed in the family, to that of beef. The market is, therefore, inexhaustible, and can never become less than it is. Then the animal once sold for beef is gone forever, but the milk cow ought to, and will, if of a dairy breed, produce enough to pay for herself every year, and in the place of the cow being gone each time her price is realized, she still remains in the owner's hands, and is yet good for 10 or 15 years. There is hardly any comparison between raising 10 heifers for the dairy, of some first-class breed, and the raising of 10 even first-class steers for beef. The milk and butter of the 10 former will almost equal, when sold, the price received for the beef steers. The steers are gone, but all the young cows are left.

Nitrogen and Potash.

The urine of cattle contains, on the average, a little over one-half of one per cent of nitrogen, and somewhat less of potash. The urine of sheep contains over two per cent of nitrogen and two and one-quarter per cent of potash. But little of the phosphoric acid contained in animal food is passed in the urine. Sheep pass a greater proportion of the phosphoric acid in their urine than other animals. The grass is helped chiefly by the nitrogen and partly by the potash. A ton of cattle urine contains ten pounds of nitrogen and eight of potash. Nitrate of soda is the most soluble form of nitrogen, and with potash will give almost as good results on grass as the urine. If you dissolve ten pounds of nitrate of soda and six pounds muriate of potash in a forty-gallon barrel of water, you have a mixture nearly equal to a barrel of urine.

Were every farmer to select by hand a few ounces of seed wheat, barley, oats or rye, heavy and plump, plant by itself and observe the result, we are sure the experiment would lead to greater care in selecting all the seed, and bring better yields of grain. Heavy kernels will yield more in proportion to their weight than will those which are inferior.

The California vintage is greater this year than any since that of 1892.

How about those shoats in the loose pen behind the barn? Don't they shiver these cold nights? Here is a chance to adopt the policy of protection.

A hog is an all-around feeder. Everything is grist which goes to his mill, grass from the lawn, weeds his daily bread, and any kind of grain his meat.

A well-known successful farmer, who is very much interested in good hogs, writes: "My pigs consume the skim-milk from my Jersey herd. This, with middlings and ground barley, makes more muscle than corn can do, and there is none of that heating so detrimental when corn is largely the diet of growing pigs. Clover pasture is another good accompaniment."

Market the pigs at six to eight months old. After a dressed weight of two hundred fifty to three hundred pounds has been reached all further gain will cost all its worth. For the dairy sections of the State many pigs are now dressed at a weight of one hundred and fifty to one hundred seventy-five pounds. The younger the pig and less the weight the less a pound of gain costs.

It would seem that American bacon is growing in favor in foreign countries. Not far from 54,000,000 pounds was exported from this country in July, an increase of nearly 14,000,000 pounds over the same month last year. Bacon exports for the first seven months of the present calendar year, foot up 318,500,000 pounds, an increase of 76,682,983 pounds over the like period in 1896. During the seven months last exports reached 291,230,986 pounds, an increase of 26,710,971 pounds over the same time last year.

The pigs should be raised on the farm, as this will be much better and cheaper than having to rely on purchasing as needed. One or more brood sows should be kept solely for the purpose of raising pigs. These should be of the most desirable breeds for the purpose, kind and good mothers, as a vicious sow is one of the worst animals to get along with on the farm. On the average two broods of pigs should be produced in a year and when the sows are not suckling then they can be very easily and cheaply kept. If the right kind of sows are obtained keep them right along for several years as it will be found much better than trying new ones every year and running the risk of their being suitable for the purpose.

BOOK PRICES FOR HOGS.

The fact that a hog is sold for \$500 is as ridiculous to a reasonable man as is the fact that pigs from the best blood lines are sold for breeding purposes for \$10. The one is as unreasonable as the other, and neither can be successfully established in the swine business. No hog is worth the first sum, and a pig not worth more than the latter figure should not be used for breeding purposes. To maintain high prices in pure-bred swine a steady and persistent effort must be made toward making breeders. The farmer has no interest in a one, two or three-hundred-dollar hog. The great majority of the farmers are taking the tail ends of the pure breeds raised, paying but little attention to selection only as it relates to size. They have been taking that class of hogs that tends to depress prices. So soon as a farmer ceases to select with a view to points, he becomes a breeder, and as his estimation of the hog increases, so does his value of the hog, and he becomes a purchaser of breeding stock at standard values. He in turn furnishes the farmer at "farmers' prices," until, by improvement in his stock and other means, he attracts breeders and can sell at breeders' prices. It is by the making of breeders that prices are made for the hog. The hog has no better or milk record, nor he ever likely to become a singing bird. His only qualification is making pounds. Every other special qualification or feature which the breeder may see in him is purely sentimental, a creation arising from the love we have for him. In cold business sense he is not worth a cent more than he brings by the pound. There is no question by the general farming world, from which the breeding fraternity derives support, as to whether these pounds are fancy pointed or not. The only question is the rapid and economical number of pounds by market time.—*Swine Breeder's Journal.*

Method of Pig Raising.

A writer gives his experience in pig raising as follows: The first place I take pains to secure is healthy parents to breed from. I keep the boar by himself and allow only one service for each sow. I find by this plan that the sows have more and stronger pigs, and the boar will do better and make a finer hog than when allowed to run with the sows. While the sows are carrying their pigs I feed them bran and always keep corn away from them in warm weather. I let them have plenty of clover, and do not feed them strong for a few weeks before they farrow. As soon as they will eat, I give the pigs milk and ground oats with a little corn and middlings ground fine, and find they do very well on this. There is a wheat field, on which clover has been sown, near the pens, and I have turned my sows with their pigs on that, and they have grown finely. At feeding time I fasten the pigs in a pen where I feed them separate from the sows, and so can give them just the amount and kind of food I want them to have. They have rock salt where they can get it at all times, and plenty of charcoal. A variety of food is necessary if you want pigs to thrive. In feeding for the butcher give corn, but it is best to give but little, if any, corn to breeding sows and pigs, as it is too heating.

The Pig to Keep.

The pig to keep is a good one. No greater mistake can be made than to buy a bad one—unless it is to breed one. A man may buy an inferior animal at a correspondingly low price, and may



The November
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
has a full description
(illustrated) of

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Thanksgiving Dinner
at Plymouth, November, 1621

Four special pages of
new ideas in home-made
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New ideas in Church
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Philadelphia

avoid some of the loss attending the production of the pig; but a man who breeds a bad animal incurs the same costs as are necessary in the production of a good one, without the chance of making a remunerative price.

When the pig is kept with a view to home consumption it is advisable to choose an animal which will grow to a fair size, and which will produce a fair amount of lean meat; consequently, a short, thick, "tunky" pig is not the most suitable. A lengthy pig with a good back and loin is most suitable. While choosing a lengthy pig, such characteristics as a coarse lean head with a long snout, thick, heavy ears, and coarse skin should be avoided. It must not be taken that because a pig is long he is necessarily coarse. A well-bred pig of a medium sized breed can possess good quality, and it is such a pig that should be looked for.

Better Prices for Hogs.

One of the encouraging features of the last few months is the steady if slow advance in the price of hogs and hog products. With hogs bringing a low price as yet, they are on a level, or nearly so, with corn and pasture, which constitute the bulk of their food, says "Wallace's Farmer." Both pasture and corn have been unreasonably low for the last two or three years, from causes which we have many times pointed out, namely, the increased acreage in corn coupled with unusually large yields in the last two years, and the decreased supply of cattle, the result of the drought of 1894. It cannot be expected that the price of hogs will for a long time get much beyond the level of the price of corn, for the reason that hogs can be multiplied so rapidly on cheap food as to meet the demands of the market, however great. During these years of low prices there has been an immense foreign demand for pork products, these furnishing the cheapest food available for the laboring classes of foreign countries. The rapidly advancing price of wheat will make these products much cheaper relatively than in past years.

Poland China Hogs.

The Poland Chinas are still the boom pig out in the pork-growing States of the interior of the country. And as a strong, rapid-growing breed of pigs, we doubt if they are excelled, and possibly not equalled, by any other breed. We know no good reason why there are not more of them in the State. Certainly it is not the want of thrift, for wherever introduced, in so far as growth is concerned, they have given the best of record. A few of them are to be found in the State. There ought to be more. Growers of pigs will do well to give this breed their attention.

SHEEPFOLD.

Corn fed to sheep in Nebraska brings returns of 60c per bushel. What's better than this?

Many a farmer is casting longing eyes towards the good sized flock, wishing that he, too, was as fortunate. The sheep are to play an important part in the economy of the farm during coming years.

This is the season when there are large shipments of western range sheep coming into the Chicago market. The official receipts on Monday, September 27, were 27,050, which is the largest of the season. The market was off a few points, but the stock was all sold with a few exceptions, before noon and at good prices. Utah wethers brought \$4.00 where they were bringing \$2.00 and \$2.70 last year.

The most favorable feature of the situation in the wool market to-day from the growers' side, is the fact that the woolen mills of the country are in all full operation, with a few unimportant exceptions, and those large manufacturers who have the largest stock of wool on hand, are the largest buyers. Much interest has been created in this country over the London sales, which opened on the 26th ult. Every one considered, who was conversant with the situation, that if the price was maintained and advanced in London, the effect would be to strengthen prices here. These sales opened at 10 advance.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the owner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

A FAMILIAR HYMN OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

Isaac Watts, born in Old England in the reign of Charles Second, 1674, left an expression of his religious ideas in a volume of hymns, the following song frequently in our boyhood days, forty years ago:

With holy fear and humble song
The dreadful God our souls adore
Reverence and awe become the tongue
That speaks the terror of his power.

Far in the deep where darkness dwells,
The land of horror and despair—
Justice has built a dismal hell
And laid its stores of vengeance there.

Eternal plagues and heavy chains
Tormenting racks and fiery coals,
Angry, with vindictive mortal pains,
Dipped in the blood of damned souls.

There guilty ghosts of Adam's race
Shriek out and howl beneath the rod,
Once they could scorn a Saviour's grace,
But they are now a dreadful God.

Tremble, my soul, and kiss the son;
Slumber away the Saviour's call,
Else blue flames will burn on fasten on,
And hell gapes wide to wait your fall.

AN ANSWER.
NELLIE RAYMOND.
What are the wild waves saying?
Methinks I have caught the song
Which, whether in wrath or in playing,
They are singing the whole day long.

'Tis sorrow that causes the heaving
Of the mighty breast of the deep;
Even in calm you can hear her low grieving,
As children stammer when they sleep.

When a storm is abroad, and the ocean
Is black with the sky's blackest frown—
When the winds wail, and mid the commotion
Shells sink back to murmurs again.

Full many a good ship goes down—
The sea she shrinks in her anguish,
And moans in the bitterest pain,
But soon as the stormy winds languish
She sinks back to murmurs again.

We are told, in the great to-morrow
That there shall be no more sea,
So her seemingly ceaseless sorrow
Will not last through eternity.

There pain will no more be troubling,
And sorrow be never stirred;
Will never again be heard.

PROSTRATED.
Overcome with Heart Disease While on the Street.

Mrs. Wamsley, wife of Rev. C. E. Wamsley, formerly Afflicted—Has been in a Precarious Condition.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

Mrs. Wamsley, wife of Rev. C. E. Wamsley, who lives on West Sheridan Street, Greensburg, Ind., has recently been cured of a very serious case of neuralgia of the heart and nervous prostration.

A New Era reporter recently called on Mrs. Wamsley to learn the facts regarding her experience. Mrs. Wamsley said:

"I am 43 years old, and have had considerable sickness, although I have always been quite well until about six years ago, when I began to lose my health then, and until recently never entirely recovered from my sickness of that occasion. I had contracted a severe cold, which eventually induced a serious condition. My heart became affected, and in a short time I was almost completely prostrated. There was continually a gradual sharp pain of the heart, and frequently it was so severe, that I would involuntarily give vent to my agony in screams. These pains kept getting worse and caused nervousness.

The doctors all agreed as I would be long while before I could get out. For years afterward, for a considerable period at a time, I would be confined to the house, and often to my bed. I could not endure excitement as I would be so painfully nervous, and this would seriously affect my heart. Sudden pains would come on at any time of the day or night. Sometimes these would come on suddenly, causing me to involuntarily scream and fall down. It made no matter where I was, at home or down town, I would become helpless when thus attacked. I could not get up, and my appetite was very poor. What I did eat would not agree with me.

"I had different physicians, and my husband did everything he could for me. He tried different proprietary medicines said to be good for this disease, but none of them benefited me. Finally I noticed an item in the New Era stating that Mr. Evans, who lived in the West End, had been cured of a similar trouble by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, so we decided to try them. My husband bought a box, and I felt considerably better after taking the first box, and kept on improving with the second. I told my husband I believed it was two boxes that helped me so much six boxes would certainly cure me. So he bought six boxes, and I used them strictly according to directions, determined to give them a fair trial. I improved gradually as I continued taking the medicine. When I had finished seven boxes I felt perfectly well, but I kept on till I used nearly all the eight boxes, when I felt that I could no longer take them any longer as the doctor said I was permanently cured. I used the last about three months ago, and I am perfectly well and in as good health as I feel. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did a wonderful good for me, relieving me of no doubt a lifetime of sickness and sorrow. I can cheerfully recommend them."

In confirmation of this strange story Mrs. Wamsley furnished the following affidavit:

This is to certify that the foregoing testimony is an exact statement of my case and experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Mrs. C. E. WAMSLEY.

DECATUR, CO., IND.

Personally appeared before me, John F. Russell, a Notary Public in and for the county of Decatur, State of Indiana, Mrs. C. E. Wamsley, who acknowledged the above to be a true statement of her cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Subscribed to and sworn before me this 14th day of July, 1897.

JOHN F. RUSSELL,
Notary Public.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the flow of blood to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

In the shape of a postal card to EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT Portland, Me., will bring you by return mail, samples of or information about anything in their immense stock.

It's a Quick—Easy—Safe—Cheap way to buy Dry Goods.

This firm have a thirty-years' reputation for honest dealing. They keep Dry and Fancy Goods of every sort and Men's and Women's Furnishings. Dress Goods and Silks are two leading departments.

TWO SILK BARGAINS.
89c. 89c.
ONE LOT OF BEAUTIFUL FIGURED SILK TAFFETAS. New colors—new combinations—new effects. Just the thing for fancy waists.

Price for this week, 89c.

BLACK SATIN BROCADES for dress skirts. A large variety of handsome designs—best goods ever offered for the money.

Price for this week, 89c.

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

EASTMAN BROS. & BANCROFT PORTLAND, ME.

HOW THE LAW REPORTER FIXED HIS VERSES.

"Would you be kind enough to direct me to the editor?" asked a grave and venerable gentleman, with a kindly face and pleasant smile.

"He's out," responded the law reporter. "Is there anything I can do?"

"I am Dr. Holmes," responded the gentleman.

"Where's your office, doctor? Come to see about the diphtheria? I can do as well as the editor. What is it?" and the law reporter braced himself.

"Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes," replied the gentleman, his handsome face beaming with good nature. "I have a little poem I should like to submit. Shall I leave it with you?"

The law reporter took it and read it aloud.

"You call it a 'Winter Day on the Prairie,'" said he, "h'm; yes."

A blinding glare, a silver sky,
A sea of snow with frozen spray;
The foaming billows swelling high,
Undashed against the icy day.

The stranded winds breathe sobbing blows
Across the pale sea's heavy breast,
And fill the creamy ebb and flow
With stormy terror and unrest.

The storm birds fly athwart the main
Like ruddier, lewider ships;
The stranded winds breathe sobbing blows
Across the pale sea's heavy breast.

Against the wrecked and straining winds,
A sea of loneliness and death,
Whose waves are ghosts, whose vales are graves,
Whose perpiration is the breath
That licks the northward winter caves;
A snowy glow, whose icy shade
Lies white beneath the spray-tipped crest,
Whose silver sobreness is laid
A glacial pall across his breast.

"Just so, just so," continued the law reporter. "Did you want this published as it is?"

"I had thought something of giving it publicity," replied the doctor.

"You'll have to get the advertising clerk to register it, then," retorted the law reporter. "I wouldn't take the responsibility of sending it in as it now stands."

"What seems to be the matter with it?" inquired the doctor.

"I don't think it is natural. Now, here you take a snowstorm on the prairie and make it a sea. Then you freeze it all up and make it dash around. You've either got to thaw it out or quit dashing it. We may be able to alter it so it will do you no harm."

"What alterations would you suggest?" asked the doctor.

"I'd fix up that first verse so as to be in accordance with the facts; make it 'seasonal,' as we say in law. Instead of having the blinding, and the silver, and the foaming billows, and the winds, and the creamy ebb, and all that rot, I'd put it this way:

In township thirty, range twenty-nine,
Described in the deed as prairie land,
It sometimes snows in the winter time,
As we are given to say.

This alleged snow falls on a level
It's said, some several feet or more,
And when the wind blows like the devil,
It drifts from where it was before.

"In that way," continued the law reporter, "you get the facts before the public without committing the paper to anything. Under your poem any man who would prove that you were talking about his land could bring a libel suit, and the measure of damages would be what he could have sold it for if you hadn't written it up as a sea."

"Will the other verses do?" asked the doctor.

"I'm afraid not," replied the law reporter. "This business about the storm bird without a rudder, and stranded winds and milky waves don't prove anything. They wouldn't be admitted in evidence anywhere. I suppose you want to express desolation, but the testimony isn't good. Why don't you say

In the place asorated, where the sad winds blow,
The tenants thereof don't go about,
And such birds as find they can stand the snow
Look as though they'd had their tails pulled out.

And when the said snow and said winds are gone,
It's found the said lands finds a ready taker.
For though you can't farm much when the winter's on,
The property don't fall a cent an acre.

"There you get your desolation, and

at the same time you throw in a clause which lets you out of the libel by showing that the snow don't affect the value of the ground. The way you had it you would have brought all the Western settlements down on us. Been a poet long?"

"I—that is, I begin to think not," gasped the unhappy doctor. "But can't you do something with the last verse?"

"We might leave that out altogether, or we might substitute something for it. The last verse is a contradiction of terms. It's a non sequitur, as we say in law, and could have no status in court in the event of an action. You can't say snow gloom or white shade, and as for a glacial pall, I presume you mean the white velvet ones they use for infants. I couldn't pass that in, but I might change it for you. How would this do?"

"It is rumored that while the snow is on the land before described
It looks as though one couldn't sow
Seed to advantage, though this is denied,
Some people holds that it empties the pouch
To buy land in the winter in the North;
For this unsupported statement we cannot con-

But give the story for what it is worth.

"This, you see, gives all sides of the question without making the paper responsible for anything. I call that a superior article of poetry," continued the law reporter, reading the three stanzas over in an admiring tone of voice.

"But there isn't any poetry in it," stammered the doctor.

"What's the reason there isn't?" demanded the law reporter indignantly. "Don't it tell every thing you did, and doesn't it rhyme in some places? Don't it get out all the facts, and doesn't it let people know what's going on?"

"Of course it does," chimed in the police reporter. "That is what I call a good item of poetry. I think you might add, startling developments may be expected, and that the police have got a clew to the perpetrator."

"That isn't necessary," replied the law reporter. "We poets always leave something to the reader's imagination."

"I believe I'll go," murmured the doctor.

"All right, sir. Come around any time when you've got any poetry you want fixed up," and the law reporter bowed the visitor out.

A Test of Courage.

One of the severest tests of courage is to carry on one's life quietly and faithfully under the cloud of great uncertainty—something which makes it uncertain in what direction one's activity is hereafter to be put forth. This is not an uncommon experience, but although it happens to many, it is never on that account the easier to bear. Living by faith has always involved a struggle even of the most heroic souls, and most of us learn it by the most painful processes. Nevertheless, if we are to live with any strength and peace, learn it we must, sooner or later. If one broods over an uncertainty strength is paralyzed and work half done. The man who worries loses the power which comes from concentration and a calm putting forth of his whole force. There is nothing to be gained by this brooding; there is everything to be lost. A strong life is one which commands itself and does not give up the rudder to every wind of circumstance. When the time of uncertainty comes to a strong man he is not deflected from the thing in hand; if possible, he puts more strength and skill into it; not defying fortune, but accepting Providence by that calm doing of one's work which goes to the consciousness that the honest laborer is worthy of his hire, and that work well done to-day means the opportunity of more work to-morrow. Take your life bravely and strongly; if uncertainties come into it meet them with quiet courage and good cheer. Above all, keep heart and hand in your work and trust the future to that Divine Providence which has ordered the falling of every sparrow.—*Christian Union.*

Old, Young People.

People age quickly in this American life, and instances of preservation of youthful strength and vigor in mature years are pointed to as remarkable. We are educated to believe in early decay of physical beauty and strength, especially in our women, and permit the decline to continue with a passing sigh. Most women have a worn look in the early twenties, the figure loses its roundness, the face the glow of youth, and from that time on they age rapidly. All this is wrong and unnecessary. Let every body to whom this word may come, men and women alike, consult Dr. Greene, and learn from his great experience the cause of your trouble, and secure his invaluable advice. Dr. Greene, discoverer of the human Nervous and many other wonderful remedies, invites consultation at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., either by personal call or by letter through the mail, and in either case he will give you advice absolutely free of all charge. This offer is for every body, old and young, rich and poor, and thousands of happy people testify to-day to the practical nature of the expert advice of this great specialist and the marvelous curative power of his remedies. Don't be satisfied to grow old prematurely when the advice of this famous physician is at your disposal for the asking, wholly free of charge.

Always Discontented.

"Well, Mr. Cloverseed," said Glanders to the farmer, "you agriculturists are getting good pieces now for your wheat and potatoes, butter and eggs."

"Wa-al, fairly good," replied the farmer; "but I sorter grinds to read of the prices produce is bringin' up in Klondike."

A recipe for lemon pie vaguely adds: "Then sit on 'a hot stove and stir constantly." Just as if anybody could sit on a hot stove without stirring constantly.

There is reason in all things, but it's different with some people.

It sometimes happens that a man who is short of brains is long of tongue.

A story told over a long distance telephone is a sort of distant relation.

No matter how hard the times may be, the wages of sin are never affected.

A man can never gain ground during courtship if he is unable to hold his own.

Some men can make a dollar go a long way, but they can't buy a reserved seat in heaven with it.

Usually the worst thing about a family tree is that it requires too much white washing to keep the insects off.—*Chicago News.*

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are famous peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

"I have known you have taken a pill till it is all over."—*Dr. C. C. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.*

The only pills to take with Hood's Pills.

PLEASANT TO TAKE
DROPPED ON SUGAR.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES COLDS, COUGHS, COLIC, CRAMPS.



Every Mother should have it for the many common ailments which occur in every family as long as life has woes. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Do not forget the very important and useful fact, that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cures every form of inflammation, Internal or External. It is a fact, proven by the investigations of medical science, that the real danger from the disease it cures is caused by inflammation; cure the inflammation and you conquer the disease.

Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years except for the fact that it does possess extraordinary merit for very many family ills? There is not a medicine in use today which has the confidence of the public to such an extent as this wonderful Anodyne. It has stood upon its own intrinsic merit, while generation after generation have used it with entire satisfaction, and handed down to their children a knowledge of the worth, as a Universal Home-power and are loud in its praise ever after. Sold everywhere, from infancy to good old age. For Internal as much as External Use. Our Book "Treatment of Diseases" Mailed Free. Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician, Doctor's Signature and Directions on every bottle. Be not afraid to trust what has been endorsed. At all Druggists. L. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

Champion Offer to Subscribers.

Grand Cash Premium. Every Subscriber, Old or New, Shares Alike.

\$2.25 FOR THE MAINE FARMER ONE YEAR, AND EITHER THE

Farmer's Handy Egg Case, 12 doz., or Butter Carrier 12 to 18 lbs.

Lowest Retail Price of Either, \$1.50.



IMPROVE THIS OPPORTUNITY.

Secure this Grand Premium and the only Agricultural Newspaper in Maine, at once.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

Aunt Ada was trying to teach her four-year-old nephew the value of patience and the futility of crying on the slightest provocation or without any provocation at all.

"Herbert," she said, "once there was a little boy who cried and cried until there was nothing left of him but a tear drop, and presently that drop dried up, and there was nothing left of that little boy."

The small listener looked at the narrator of the story with large, round eyes, and asked in a solemn voice:

"What became of his soul?"

Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch free. Made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars.

A RECIPE FOR A DAY.
"Take a little dash of water cold.
And a little dash of sugar.
And a little dash of sunshine gold.
Dissolved in the morning air.
Add to your meal some merriment.
Add a thought for kith and kin;
And then, as a prime ingredient,
A plenty of work thrown in.
And spice it all with the essence of love,
And a little dash of play;
Let a wise old book and a glance above
Complete the well-spent day."

OUR HOME DEPARTMENT.

An apology is due our readers for the delay in opening the "Child Study" department in connection with others on this page. This delay has been unavoidable, but within a few weeks the work will be taken up in earnest. With the opening of a new volume it only remains for us to emphasize what has already been said, that no effort will be spared to make this page of greatest possible interest to the home and young folks. Contributions are earnestly solicited from readers. Questions will be answered by recognized authorities, and these columns crowded full of interesting reading.

A NEW DEPARTMENT FOR GIRLS.

What Two Young College Women Are Doing Toward the Solution of the Domestic Problem.

A new and interesting field for young college-bred women who are eager to give themselves to work which will tell in the world is that which has come up as an important branch of the School of Housekeeping. For the better understanding of the vexed question of domestic service young college women are nowadays studying economics more thoroughly and more intelligently than ever before, and in Boston, at the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, Miss Edith Fabens of Radcliffe College and Miss Mary Dewson of Wellesley are putting into practice the broad theories assimilated during their college course.

"The reform that applies itself to the household must not be partial; it must correct the whole system of our social living," no less a thinker than Emerson has said. Recognizing this, the enterprising Boston Union has placed in the arena two bright and clever young women, who bring trained intelligence to bear upon both sides of the problem. Miss Dewson's duties have been largely in the direction of investigation of the relation of domestic service to the other industries, while Miss Fabens sees both maids and mistresses and urges upon them a careful consideration of present conditions.

The employer is shown that it is clearly her duty to see that fair conditions for faithful service are the environment of the maid, and the employee that interested and efficient service must be given in exchange for fair wages and just conditions. "Efficiency should be a standard of wages," is the underlying principle, the recognition of which will, it is believed, be a long step toward the solution of the domestic problem.

In this connection it is interesting to note that especially at Wellesley College the trend of graduates is toward business careers. The flourishing tea room conducted at Wellesley by two college girls is one evidence of this. Women are beginning to see that there are in the world many very vital questions to be solved, and that the college graduate is no longer of necessity a "trainer of the young idea."

Surely nothing is more natural, more inevitable, than the home life, and no work can be more essentially noble and helpful than that which aims to do even a little bit to lessen the burden of a problem which has too long been making of happy young housewives cross and worn women.

HOW TO ESCAPE COLDS.

Not by Coddling, but by Becoming Able to Endure Exposure.
It is not always sufficient to point out a danger. It is often of even greater importance to show how the danger may be averted. Most people properly recognize a cold as avoidable and think they are greatly to be commended for the prudence they exercise in protecting themselves, but if they did but know it they are really doing all they can to make themselves susceptible to colds by weakening their resisting powers.

A German professor once wrote a long treatise, with a learned title, on how to avoid catching cold. After tracing the history of colds from the earliest ages, studying their causes and symptoms and cataloging the remedies which have been used by the most eminent physicians of all times he concluded with a short chapter on prevention.

His plan was to insure the back of the neck to drafts by having some one direct a current of air upon it from a bellows three times a day.

The writer had the correct idea, although his practical application was clumsy and he was a long time in reaching it. The best and only way to escape colds is to meet the causes that produce them and not to run from them.

Let the body be hardened by a cold sponge bath or even a cold plunge, followed by brisk rubbing with a "scratching" towel, every morning. Let the clothing be adapted to the season, though always as light as possible, but keep the neck uncovered—no turned up coat collar, no muffler, no boa. Never let the temperature in the house rise above 70 degrees in the winter. Air every room systematically every day, no matter what the outdoor temperature may be. Always have fresh air in the bedroom. There is nothing poisonous in "night air," popular belief to the contrary notwithstanding.

In a word, don't be always afraid of

WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham.

An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful, they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, to a male physician, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To this good woman they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence than the physician who personally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her patients.

Years ago women had no such recourse. Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in: "I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally I grew so hard I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pain no longer I was given morphine. My memory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous. Her noble work is surely a blessing to broken-down women."—GRACE B. STANBURY, Pratt, Kansas.

catching cold, don't coddle, but meet cold and wet and changes of temperature like a man, or rather like a horse, and you will then run a better chance of being as strong as a horse.

Of course you must strengthen your armor where it is weak, but if you recognize in yourself a weak place, a "cold spot," don't cover it up with more clothes, but toughen it and toughen your entire body until it is one homogeneous resistant whole.—*Youth's Companion.*

Putting on Shoe Buttons.

While sewing on shoe buttons seems and probably is a simple matter, there is a right way and a wrong way to do it, and whether it is done the one way or the other makes quite a difference in the long run.

Most people provide a long thread, which is passed from one button to another as the sewing goes on. When one button breaks off or wears out the thread with which it is sewed, the stitches gradually grow loose, and soon the next button is missing. In this way three or four buttons become loose at once and may all come off within a few hours.

If instead of sewing with a long thread the buttons are put on separately and the thread is fastened securely after each button, there is less wear and drawing back and forth of the threads as one walks, and if one button becomes loose or is lost altogether, no other button is in the least affected. Some ladies put a strong cord through the eye of the button after it is passed through the shoe, and sew it firmly on either side of the eye. It is better to use short pieces of cord or an ordinary round shoe lace. Each short piece holds a button and is firmly sewed at either end, thus securing the buttons one by one and that without danger of losing them all in case one of the number becomes detached.—*Exchange.*

A Quick Dessert.

When an emergency arises where a dessert must be prepared quickly, open a can of peaches, apricots, raspberries or any available fruit. Put it in a rather large kettle with a close-fitting cover. While it is heating mix one pint of prepared flour with one beaten egg and one scant cupful of milk. Drop this like dumplings in a stew over the fruit, cover closely and steam from 10 to 15 minutes.

Unless the fruit is juicy, there is danger that it will burn on the kettle while the dumplings are cooking. Serve the dumplings and fruit together, with sugar and cream or with a hard sauce.

New Potato Dish.

Maak half a dozen boiled potatoes, season with butter, milk, salt and pepper, and mix with two heaping tablespoonsful of very fine-chopped ham, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of onion juice. Beat very light, and brown in the oven in a buttered baking dish, after smoothing the top and scattering over it a layer of fine salt bread crumbs. Left-over mashed potatoes may be used, if they are heated before mixing with the other ingredients.

A woman living in Louisiana is supporting herself comfortably on the proceeds of a farm on which she raises nothing but mint. All the principal hotels and restaurants in New Orleans purchase their mint from her, and she makes enough during the summer months, when juleps and other cooling drinks containing mint are in demand, to enable her to live comfortably through the winter. This is said to be the only farm in the country which is devoted solely to the production of mint.

Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells states in a letter, that the money for the public library at Campobello was provided by gifts from the cottagers and hotel guests, also by entertainments. The land for the library was given by the Campobello Land Co. The library will be very small, and besides the books will hold certain Owen relics. Mrs. Wells and Miss Mary O. Porter are the committee on the library.

Thin to work as well as pray.
Clearing thorny wrongs away;
Plucking up the weeds of sin,
Letting heaven's warm sunshine in.
—Whittier.

Young Folks.

A Camera, Gold Watch or Bicycle free to every boy and girl reading the Farmer. Write the office at once for particulars.

TOOK JOHNNIE TO THE SHOW.

Four little Johnnies longed to go And see the show:
Like any simple trusting lad Who viewed the walls in pictures clad,
Of men who lived on horses' backs, Or climbed each others' heads in stacks,
Or dived dressed in stripes and spots, Or themselves in double knots,
Or metamorphosed into wheels, Or swung each other by the heels,
Or placid, led unblemished lives Amid the fastude of knives,
Or punched the lion while he roared, Or with their heads his mouth explored;
You would yourself have longed to go And see the show!

Then Johnnie's father said, "Although I loathe, abhor, and hate the show, I feel that little John should go.
The curious animals to see:
'Twould never do so little grown—
For him to wander round alone—
My little boy shall go with me."
And Johnnie's mother—prudent dame—
And Johnnie's auntie—felt the same,
And Johnnie's Uncle Lemuel,
His second cousin, Samuel,
His older sister, Mary,
And Susan Ann and Sarah,
His brother and his brother-in-law,
His father's cautious mother-in-law,
And others, went along with him To see that naught was wrong with him:
To see a sin to take, you know,
Four Johnnies to the show!

As any one might be afraid,
'Twas very hard, with all this aid,
For little John to see the show.
They hustled him, they jostled him,
They pulled him in and to fro;
When one of them would chance to see
A knot of friends, then he or she
Would grasp the urchin by the hand,
So all the world would understand
That Johnnie was a good boy,
And that he was a good boy,
With Johnnie to the show.

And Johnnie's heart was breaking,
His longed arms were aching,
His pulse was wildly throbbing,
His little breath was sobbing,
When with a new and different ache
In every separate toe,
He lay at night—in his own charge—
A dreary, poor and lonely one,
And murmured, "I'm the only one
Of all the family, small or large,
That didn't see the show!"
—Will Carleton in Every Where for May.

HELEN'S TRICK.

In the city where Helen Smith lived there was music in the park every Saturday afternoon in pleasant weather. Helen's mamma used to allow her maid Ellen to take her to hear it.

It was a lovely sight to see the two sitting together on the park bench, under the great parasol, through which a rosy light fell softly over them.

From the poorer parts of the city also came shabby women with sad faces, bringing their sickly little children with them. Often these sat upon the grass to listen—the grass was free on Saturdays.

There was one poor little German woman who had a lame child. She used to bring her in her arms, and have a basket with her. In this she often brought sewing or knitting—sometimes a piece of coarse bread for the child.

Ellen always had good, kind thoughts, and said kind things to people. One day, as they sat together on the bench they liked best, Elizabeth Ann came up, dragging little Amy Frost after her by the wrist. She was Amy's maid.

Mr. Frost occupied a house next to that of the Smiths. Amy's mother was dead, and she wore a little black frock and black ribbons over her hat. Her father, like most of the poor, was away the greater part of the day and her grand mother was old and kept her room a great deal; so Amy was left to Elizabeth Ann, who scolded her and dragged her about, walked too far for her, and, when she stumbled and fell, cried out:

"Why don't you look where you are going, stupid?"
Now she came stalking up with a stride like a man's, and sat down beside Ellen.

"Good morning," she said. "It's a nice day and good to be out, if only a body didn't always have to be bothered by young ones."

"For my part, I love children," said Ellen.

"That's to them that will believe it," said Elizabeth Ann. "I hate 'em, especially that kind." And she pointed to a poor baby rolling on the grass. "What ever those creatures out of the tenement houses mean by coming here with their dirty young ones? The police should drive them away. This place is not for trash."

"Well, I am glad the poor can have it also," said Ellen. "They cannot have much pleasure. See how the German woman there likes it—and so industrious—sowing all the time."

"That thing with the patch on her back and the ticking apron?" said Elizabeth Ann. "Oh, I've a bit of a joke to tell you. 'One day, a week ago, I played that woman a nice trick—me and Amy had good fun—didn't we?' She's always sitting there, looking as if she was eating the tunes, and I thought maybe I could scare her away, for I don't like that sort near me. So, seeing a dead snake lying in the grass over yonder, what did I do but pick it up and hide it under my cape, and when she sat gaping there, never noticing nothing, I opened her basket and popped it in. Me and Amy just waited about a bit after the music was over, to see how it would happen. Well, then, to hear her screech and see her turn faint."

"What is the matter, my good woman?" says an old gentleman.

"De snake in my basket will kill my little boy," said she, in her lingo.

"It's only a dead creature," says the old gentleman.

"I'd dere snakes in de park?" says she. "I come no more by dis park."

"I thought I'd frightened her away, but here she is back, like a bad penny," said Amy, who was learning some bad lessons from Elizabeth Ann.

"Well, miss," said Ellen, "I do not think it was a pretty trick."

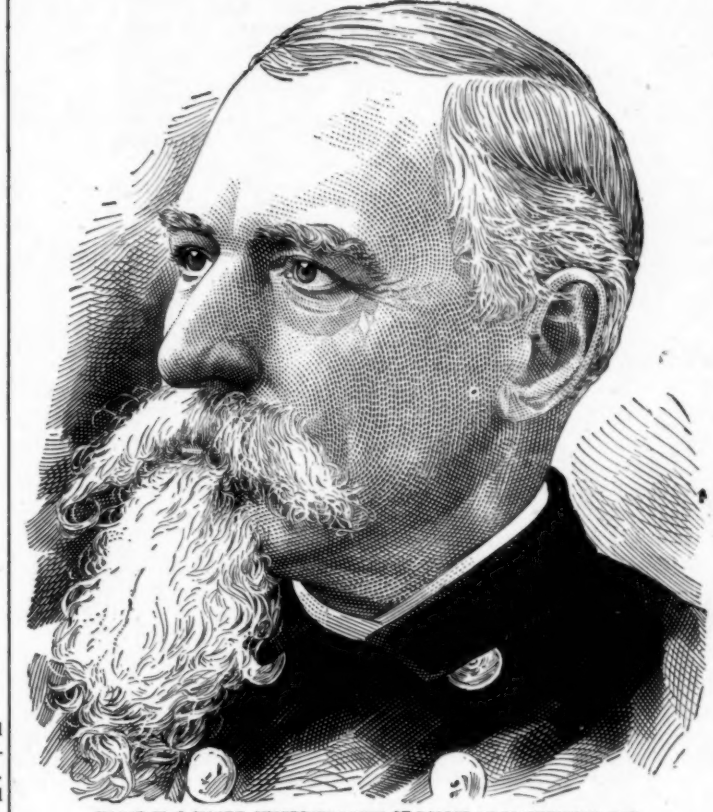
And Elizabeth Ann, in a temper, caught Amy by the wrist and hauled her away again, muttering about "some folks' hypocrisy."

"Ellen," said Helen, when they were out.

President of the United States' Private Secretary.

Cured by the Use of the Greatest of Remedies, Dr. Greene's Nervura.

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MAJOR W. G. MOORE, SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE OF WASHINGTON, D.C.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and nerve remedy has written recommendation to the people remedy kept right on curing the most noted cases of Dr. Greene's Nervura. If they wish to be sure of a cure, will cause everyone who reads his words to immediately try this grandest of remedies.

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Major W. G. MOORE, Superintendent of Police, D. C. If you are sick, suffering, out of order, run-down or do not feel just right, get Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy immediately, and give you a youthful zest and enjoyment. It will make you look and feel ten years younger, and give you a youthful zest and enjoyment. Don't wait—take it now and get well.

Dr. Greene's Nervura has more recommendations and medical authority behind it than any other medicine in the world. Physicians endorse and prescribe it; hospitals and dispensaries use it, and it is the prescription of the best known men in this country, he having been confidential secretary to a President of the United States—President Johnson, and the United States Secretary of War, President Lincoln's Secretary of War. The cure of so many well-known and famous men is a guarantee to the people that Dr. Greene's Nervura cures.

about "now I want to play a trick on that poor woman."

"I hope not, miss," said Ellen.

"Yes, I do," said Helen. "I have some money in my pocket; let us go to the baker's shop. I will buy some cakes and tarts, and we will fill the basket with those."

"What a good idea, you little angel!" said Ellen. And away they went, and soon came back loaded with papers of good things.

The woman was so wrapped up in the music that she did not see them steal her basket and fill it. But when the concert was over she picked it up and began to cry. "Oh, dose bad boys play me dat trick again!"

But just then an orange rolled out, and said Elizabeth Ann. "I hate 'em, especially that kind." And she pointed to a poor baby rolling on the grass. "What ever those creatures out of the tenement houses mean by coming here with their dirty young ones? The police should drive them away. This place is not for trash."

"Well, I am glad the poor can have it also," said Ellen. "They cannot have much pleasure. See how the German woman there likes it—and so industrious—sowing all the time."

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room in search of her composition book; "but, if we can only catch Kate, I'll not complain."

An opportunity occurred at length. Kate, preparing for a drive, sought in vain for her muff. She hurried from closet to closet in search of the missing article that no one had seen, while her escort restrained the impatient horses at the gate.

"Charley must have taken it," she said fretfully; and, finding him in the kitchen, she repeated her question.

"Yes," said the little rogue, "I found it on mamma's bed; and Bridget and I put it away on the attic shelf, where she found my blocks."

Bridget suddenly disappeared; and Kate, followed by the children's shouts of triumph, sought the attic shelf.

Mr. Holden's turn came at last. "Children," he asked hurriedly one morning, "have you seen my driving gloves?"

"Yes, papa, dear," replied Mary, sweetly. "I saw them last night in the attic on the broad shelf."

A look of astonishment, not unmingled with displeasure, passed over his face as he repeated, "In the attic?"

Mary saw the half-frightened looks of the children, the cloud upon her father's face, and, fearing she had ventured too far, quickly sprang up, saying: "Forgive me, papa, I'll go and get them."

"No, no, said Mr. Holden. "I had quite forgotten the new law; but if I have broken it, I'll pay the penalty." As his heavy steps ascended the stairs, the repressed mirth gave way to merry laughter, in which he heartily joined. Quiet was scarcely restored when Bridget was heard anxiously inquiring for a lost broom.

"You'll find it on the broad shelf in the attic," shouted Harry. "The piazza is not a proper place for a broom."

Bridget also mounted the stairs. "She's the very last," said Jenny. "It's doing us lots of good, and I don't mind going every day for the fun of seeing others go."

She did not go every day, however; for orderly habits were becoming fixed in the Holden family. Kate's tasks were greatly lightened; and, when Mrs. Holden was able to resume her place in the family, she found the law, like many others, unnecessary because seldom transgressed.—*Golden Rule.*

LINCOLN AT SCHOOL.

The Petty Annoyances to Which He Was Subjected.

Austin Gollaher, the only living childhood companion of President Lincoln, is slowly but surely dying at his home near Hodgenville, Ky. "Uncle Abe," as he is familiarly known, has reached the ripe old age of ninety-one years, and until very recently has been in the best of health and spirits.

Mr. Gollaher gives some charming tales of the martyr President's boyhood days. He says:

"I am the only living boyhood playmate of President Lincoln. I was twelve years old and Abe was nine when the Lincolns moved here, and Abe and I started to school together up there on the hill."

"Abe always remained at the head of his class, and I never knew him to be turned down. His studious habits made him a favorite with the teacher, which caused a great deal of jealousy among his classmates toward him, and not being generally liked anyhow, it made him very unpopular. At school the boys older than himself would tantalize the poor boy nearly out of his senses, but he would always walk away and leave them alone—not because he was afraid of them, but for the fact that he wished to avoid trouble. They would tease him about his ragged clothes and snatch hold of them and tear them, and then run away, leaving Abe alone to patch up his torn clothes the best he could. They would stand back and call him hard names—they didn't dare to come within his reach. After school hours I would often find Abe in a fence corner, crying as if his heart would break at the mean remarks. He would never hint to his mother that he was being teased, but I knew, of knowing that it would hurt him."

"But finally a climax was reached and Abe was made the hero of the day. It happened in this way: One morning during recess the boys were teasing Abe more than usual, when one of them who was much larger than he walked up to him and pushed him backward into a mud puddle, and all the boys began to yell. This was more than Abe could stand, and walking over to where the youngest stood, he administered a severe thrashing to him, and not one of his comrades dared to interfere in his behalf. Abe's temper was up now, and going over to the other boys, he dared any one to speak, and you can just bet that they kept silent."

"In the summer time Abe would work hard through the day and at night would keep brush upon a log and start a fire, making a light by which he would study, and he would often sit up till midnight solving problems in his book."

"I frequently heard from Abe after he left La Rue county, but for several years previous to his nomination for President our intercourse ceased entirely. When I heard that he had been nominated my heart bounded with joy, and it did me good to vote for him. When the news reached me that Abe had been elected, I told you I was proud to think that I had played with the President of the United States. I started to write to Abe, but thought that maybe he thought he was too good for me, so I didn't write. But a few days after he was elected I received a letter from him."

"He wrote of those happy days we spent together when we were boys, and closed by inviting me to make him a visit at the White House. I didn't go, but you can just bet that I felt proud. I have many times since regretted that lost opportunity."

A Waterville five years old, having been told that we were made of dust, said, "Well, there is one thing I'd like to know and that is, whether God makes his own dust or whether he sweeps it out of heaven or whether he gets it at a store, that's what I'd like to know."

THE SHELF IN THE ATTIC.

When Kate Holden entered the sitting-room to greet a stylish caller, a glance revealed the disorderly condition of the room that had been made tidy by her own hands but a few hours before. Poor Kate could not conceal her annoyance; and the cloud that rested upon her usually sunny face deepened as she parted from her friend and returned to her mother's room. It was not a new trial. Kate's wisdom and patience had been sorely taxed during the protracted illness of her mother; and the five active children, missing the mother's restraining hand, were rapidly getting beyond her control.

Mrs. Holden listened patiently to Kate's oft-repeated story of thoughtlessness on the part of the children, and realized that something must be done to assist her in enforcing habits of order. Kate's ingenuity soon developed a plan; and the decree went forth that all mislaid articles would be speedily transferred to a certain broad shelf in the attic, from which none but the owner might remove them. The novelty of the plan interested the children; while father, Kate, and even Bridget promised to submit to its conditions. And Kate, sanguine of success, made haste to appoint a place for everything, and to put everything in its appointed place.

For a few days order reigned in the house. Mary's dolls were carefully returned to their drawer, the boys' hats were hung upon their allotted pegs, Jenny's aprons and ribbons were no longer seen broadcast throughout the house, and even little Charley's blocks and toys were carefully guarded from threatened exile. But careless habits had too long prevailed to be overcome at once, and the first rainy day sent a waterproof and an umbrella to the broad shelf. The same evening, as the children gathered about the table to prepare lessons, Harry's books could not be found.

"Where did you leave them?" asked one.

"I know where you will find them," said Jenny. And amid peals of laughter, Harry, with more than necessary energy, ascended the attic stairs. There was a valuable reminder to the other children. But soon Mary's dolls disappeared from the sofa, Jenny's pin-box from the dining-table, even Charley's soldiers exchanged their camping-ground in mamma's room for the greater seclusion of the broad shelf in the attic. The children usually submitted cheerfully. Jenny sometimes pettishly complained of the inconvenience of a dressing-room at the top of the house; and John, when time pressed, preferred to do without cuffs and gloves.

"It isn't all fun," said Mary one evening, as she timidly entered the dusky

I am to see that the world is the better for me, and to find my reward in the

—Emerson.

She was a four-year-old blonde, generally quiet and tractable, but mamma had provoked her. "I don't love you any more, mamma!" "Very well, dear, you needn't."

"All right, dearie, mamma will try to get along." "Well, I do love you, but I don't feel just like it now."

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There are thousands of positions to be filled during the school term, caused by early deaths, etc. We had over 10,000 vacancies last season. Unsurpassed facilities for placing teachers in any part of the U. S. or Canada. One fee registers in 9 offices. Over 50 per cent of those who registered before August secured positions.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1897.

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COLLECTORS' NOTICES.
Mr. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling upon our subscribers in Oxford county.
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Mr. E. S. GIFFORD, our Agent, is now calling upon our subscribers in Kennebec county.
Mr. L. D. GRETCH, Skowhegan, will act as Agent for Somerset county.

Sample Copy sent on application.
Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

If you like the Farmer, please tell your friends; if not, tell the publishers.

President McKinley has named the 25th of November as Thanksgiving day.

If you have old books to dispose of read the advertisement in another column.

A communication in regard to the sweet corn crop, awaits the signature of the writer as evidence of good faith.

A home in a good family is wanted for a healthy boy fourteen years old, who desires to be a farmer. Address this office.

Isaac C. Atkinson, of Atkinson House Furnishing Co., and Pettit Mennan firm, is now at work for one of the myriad Klondike investment companies.

The questions regarding tuberculosis, which are so fully answered on the first page, are of greatest importance to all dairymen.

With the proceeds of that \$4000 trust fund just left by a Boston lady, that her pet parrot may be tenderly cared for, how much actual suffering might be averted in the great city.

The University of Maine offers peculiar attractions to those who desire to take a special course in dairy instruction and fit themselves for the duties of the milk and butter room. Read the announcement in another column.

The keenest criticism made against our game laws and present manner of hunting, was that of an Indian guide over the dead body of Olmstead. He looked at the bleeding victim and shrugging his shoulders, exclaimed: "Sportman kill white man, call it accident; kill moose, he go to jail!"

P. T. Barnum once said: "The man who can stick type and the next morning talk to a thousand people while I am talking to one is the man whose help I want." If the great show man found the printer so necessary, why does not the live business man to-day? You cannot overestimate the influence of the press.

Francis Murphy, the temperance advocate, says truly that electricity and the bicycle are doing great things for the cause. "The motor men and conductors," he says, "are keeping sober, and the introduction of electricity is to be thanked for it;" and "a man cannot ride a bicycle when he is drunk, and one who is breathing the pure air of the country receives inspiration without the use of artificial stimulants."

The people of Maine will unite heartily in wishing complete success to the operation upon the eyes of our honored Chief Justice Peters of Bangor. On Oct. 19, Dr. Derby of Boston extracted a cataract from one eye. The Chief Justice, in a note which he dictated on Wednesday, said: "The operation unexpectedly proved to be a critical one. On removal of the bandages, however, to-day, the indications are that the result will be a good one, still the amount and quality of sight which I shall get out of it cannot be exactly known for some time yet, thoroughly. The prospect is an encouraging one."

A disgusting exhibition and one calling for action by the officers of the law was seen a few days ago in the streets of a neighboring town. A man was driving a beautiful little horse that was plainly very spirited and nervous. The animal was wet with sweat and showed signs of rough treatment. When it saw the electric car it fairly trembled with fear. Under the vicious out of the whip the frantic terror was pitiable. It reared and plunged, finally throwing itself, but nothing was broken. The colt was driven by the car all right but its owner was not satisfied and attempted to drive around it again, and as it stood trembling and panting, its head checked away beyond reason, half strangled and blind, its sides smarting from the whip, its knees bruised and bleeding from its falls, it presented a spectacle that made the heart ache. Yet his owner would probably wonder why his colt jumps at the cars when it sees them every day, and consider himself an abused man if anybody complains.

A DEPARTURE.

With this, the first issue of a new volume, a new departure is made from established customs, and every reader of the Farmer may become an agent and receive rich compensation for services rendered. No paper published offers a more attractive array of premiums. As an agricultural paper it is only just and proper that agricultural implements and appliances be included in the list. As time passes other attractions will be added, that all classes and ages may find therein something of special interest. These premiums involve a heavy outlay, but they do not add one cent to the subscription price of the paper, which will remain at \$1.50 yearly. We want 10,000 new subscribers added before May 1, and believe the inducements offered in another column sufficient to insure the same. A glance will suffice to show that all premiums of little value have been left out, and only those offered which will be of service and represent real worth. While these changes are going on, others fully as important will be made in the general make-up of the Farmer, that its columns may be of added interest weekly. One thousand agents are wanted at once, and a great opportunity is here offered old and young to win substantial returns in the form of valuable premiums for clubs.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.

The intense heat of the last great political campaign, caused chiefly by the discussion of the monetary question and the relations existing between wage earners and employer, had hardly subsided when a commission was raised to discuss the fundamental principles of business as related to gold and silver, and establish, if possible, an international basis of agreement. That this failed by reason of the action of the British government, is a well known fact, and that the United States has now discharged its full duty to other nations is equally apparent.

But the problem does not drop out of its proper position as one of the factors closely related to our success as a nation. So long as this country is a purchaser abroad, so long will the value of its products, whether of the mint, field or shop bear an important relation to prosperity. When the day arrives that we are an independent nation these conditions will cease to affect as they do to-day.

A single product will illustrate the situation. It is now twenty years since the United States has paid less than \$70,000,000 in any one year for imported sugar, and during the past ten years the imports have aggregated \$976,897,201. If the experience of Germany is worth anything to us, it indicates that this country can be made independent of all this by an increase in home productions. If it is possible for this tremendous outflow of gold and silver for sugar alone, to be checked by the growing of beets and sugar cane, a burden will be lifted from the shoulders of the American citizen the weight of which cannot be appreciated. Aside from all other lines which might with profit be strengthened, this one will indicate possibilities to the producer here of great significance. That this increase must come entirely from agricultural products is a still further argument in its favor.

This nation can well afford to develop its own resources, for in so doing the seemingly vexed questions of international relations settle themselves and the output of what is above and what is below the surface of the earth will find its natural level and an adjustment wherein all classes will be mutually benefited.

What Great Britain may do in these matters concerns British subjects primarily and only indirectly affects us. What the citizens, or the government, of the United States may do to swell the volume of output in those commodities now purchased so largely abroad is of vital concern to every citizen of America. There is danger that in the future, as in the past, the fundamentals may be lost sight of in a consideration of questions of minor importance.

HENRY GEORGE.

Seldom does such a calamity fall upon a political party in the heat of the campaign as came to the "Jeffersonian" democracy of "Greater New York," Saturday morning, when their candidate for mayor, Hon. Henry George, died, with hardly a warning to immediate friends. Among the leaders of the times this man had, by the boldness of his claims, the audacity manifested and the radical changes in public policy demanded, become the favorite of a faction, growing larger year by year. His first appearance before a wide circle was as the author of "Progress and Poverty."

This argued new theories with a vigor, boldness and power that were startling to not a few. Novel and extreme as were his ideas, no one thought of attempting to meet them with ridicule. Mr. George maintained that rent tended to increase, not only with increase of population but with all improvements that increased productive power, thus engendering a tendency to force wages to a minimum which he considered the primary cause of pauperism of industrial depression. The remedy for this he believed then, as he has believed ever since, was the appropriation of rent by the community, thus virtually making land common property, while giving the user secure possession, and leaving the producer the full advantage of his exertion and investment.

It was as the champion of the single tax that greatest notoriety was achieved and this theory, so attractive on paper, has been, and is, making converts in manufacturing towns and cities. Such a fallacy, in the hands of an enthusiast whose sincerity is not questioned, attracts from the extremes in society. His death, the result of greatly overtaxed powers, came only four days before the battle at the ballot box, towards which the whole nation is looking. It leaves his following broken; and scattered, though the managers have placed the name of his son, Henry George, Jr., at the head of his ticket.

ELECTION DAY.

Although an "off-year" in politics, intense interest has been manifested in the several State elections and especially in "Greater New York." No special issue was involved save the general principle involved in the campaign of 1896. In Ohio the opposition centered its efforts to defeat Senator Hanna by controlling the legislature and in New York the five-sided contest was so personal that all else was forgotten. "Greater New York" will have a tremendous influence on national politics and by the result passes again into the control of Tammany. Below we present the latest news from the centres.

New York.

Judge Van Wyck, Tammany candidate for Mayor, has a plurality of about 80,000 with the State officers republicans.

New Jersey.

The democrats made gains in nearly every county but the assembly will remain in the control of the republicans.

Massachusetts.

Complete returns show a plurality of 30,000 for Governor Wolcott and the republicans will have three-quarters of the legislature.

Kansas.

Both republicans and fusionists claim the State, the vote being very close.

Kentucky.

Returns are meagre and look to the election of the democratic ticket.

Nebraska.

The fusion candidates are elected by pluralities ranging from 10,000 to 15,000.

Ohio.

This was the centre of a hot political fight, the objective point being a seat in the Senate. Returns point to the election of Bushnell, representative for Governor by 20,000 to 25,000 and a majority of the legislature.

Iowa.

The republican plurality will reach 15,000.

Maryland.

Republicans sweep the city of Baltimore and enough of legislature to place the reelection of Senator Gorman in great doubt.

POOR BUSINESS.

If the agents of the society with the long name wish to bring law into disrepute and create opposition to the enforcement of the same, let them persist in persecuting farmers for debauching cattle.

Frank O. Libby, a trustee of the Shaker settlement at Alfred, was recently arrested by one of these agents, the specific charge against him being that of debauching. There was an abundant array of evidence, Mr. Libby claimed that the process of removing the horns is speedy, and beneficial to the animals. For years this system has been followed at the Shaker settlement in this State.

Recorder Weymouth found the respondent guilty and imposed a fine of \$20 and costs. An appeal was taken and the respondent furnished sureties.

Debauching is generally resorted to in the West and fast becoming an universal practice, as a matter of safety and to avoid the risk of accidents. The higher court will never confirm such a decision and the practice will increase, individual tastes and fancies governing action. One thing is certain there is less suffering in the removal of the horns than from the injuries inflicted by them.

A MERITED APPOINTMENT.

The resignation of Gen. Stevenson, governor at Togus, came as a surprise for he has filled the important position for many years, but the appointment of Col. S. H. Allen of Thomaston, following so closely, gives universal satisfaction. No man more thoroughly enjoys the confidence of the citizens of Maine than our ex-governor, the State Prison. For the first time in its history Togus will now be managed by a citizen of Maine, and the wise and economic administration at Thomaston will fit for the larger field at the Soldiers' Home.

Col. Allen is by nature adapted to governing men, firm, yet kind in manner, exact, and yet considerate. The State is honored by the appointment and the Home will increase in popularity under his wise administration.

BETTER DAYS.

Not a day passes but the press carries the news that operatives are working longer hours or that wages are being increased. To be sure the calamity howler is still abroad and his wail of woe may be heard, but the fact remains that in every department and throughout the country better days have come. Maine, the last to feel the hard times will be the last to recover but the unmistakable signs of better days are abroad. Every business town feels the movement and there is sure to follow an increased demand and better price for the products of the farm. The opening season of 1898 will witness a better demand all along the line and when one class is benefited all are benefited.

Boston Food Fair.

While Mechanics Building was a bower of beauty with its booths of all sizes and forms of decoration, the centre of interest was the Maine exhibit. This was well located with abundant room for display. Of course the centre of attraction was the log cabin with the hunting trophies tastefully arranged. At the rear were the Indians with their baskets and occupying considerable space along one side the potato exhibit from Aroostook.

ANOTHER WEEK OF FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Mr. Terry's Last Week in Maine.

Farmers' institutes were held the past week in Aroostook county, under the auspices of the Board of Agriculture, at Houlton, Presque Isle, Fort Fairfield, Blaine, Monticello and Hodgdon, all of these meetings being very well attended. The meeting at Houlton was held in the Music Hall, the entire body of the hall being filled with representative farmers of that town and adjoining towns, who were assembled to hear Mr. Terry's talk on "Clover Growing and Tillage." Before the lecture was well under way it became necessary to open the galleries in order to seat all the people who were present. Mr. Terry took up the usual lines of thought in connection with this subject, and was very closely followed by all present. He was asked many questions, and quite a number of farmers participated in the discussion which followed the lecture. Some of the farmers in this vicinity, as well as in the northern section of Aroostook county, had become almost discouraged in regard to sowing clover, on account of the severe winter-killing of the two previous winters, but upon talking the matter over carefully with Mr. Terry they concluded that they should make another attempt.

At Presque Isle a good sized audience assembled in the old Odd Fellows Hall. Here Mr. Terry repeated his talk on "Clover Growing and Tillage," and all present were as deeply interested as the farmers at Houlton. In the afternoon Mr. Hutton spoke from the subject of "Some Opportunities for the Maine Farmer of To-day," outlining in detail many of the questions relating to the growing of crops and the caring of animals, together with some general business principles underlying the business of farming. In conclusion he gave a brief description of his work in maintaining a dairy herd upon his own farm.

He was followed by Mr. Adams of Bowdoin, on "Hints on Growing and Feeding Live Stock." Mr. Adams confined his attention principally to the methods of growing and handling dairy stock, although on being questioned he spoke at some length in relation to sheep and swine growing, drawing illustrations all the way through his lecture from his own personal experience in these directions. He called the particular attention of the farmers present to the necessity of some branch of live stock husbandry if they would perpetuate the splendid fertility of their soil; and while he did not advise them to materially lessen the average of their chosen special crop, he did urge upon them the necessity for varying their crops somewhat and introducing a rotation which would enable them to return a larger amount of vegetable matter to the soil than they had done by any previous method of farming which they had adopted. Mr. Adams' remarks were listened to with a great deal of interest.

In the evening the hall was well filled, a number being obliged to stand, to hear Mr. Terry deliver his lecture on the "Wife's Share."

The programme for the Fort Fairfield meeting the day following was similar to the one at Presque Isle, with the addition of a lecture by Sec. McKean on "The Dairy Herd." Mr. Hutton's lecture was given in the afternoon, at the close of Mr. Terry's talk on "Clover Growing and Tillage," and Mr. Terry occupied the evening with his lecture on the "Wife's Share." Memorial Hall was completely filled for the evening meeting, very many young people from the village being present. A local orchestra furnished excellent music for the evening meeting.

Mr. Terry then left for Piscataquis County, and the speakers for the other meetings for the county were Mr. Hutton, Mr. Adams, and the Secretary. The attendance at all of these meetings was exceptionally large. Mr. Dudley, the local member of the Board, freely expressed the opinion that he had met more people during this institute trip through the county than he had at any previous trip. Aroostook farmers are naturally turning their attention more than ever to the growing of live stock, and although it is a fact that quite a large number of young animals are being sold out of the county, it is hoped that before the year is out the tide will turn in the other direction and their number will be rapidly increased.

The institute at Milo on Thursday was very fully attended, and in addition to the lectures by Prof. Gowell and Mr. Terry during the day, an evening session was held, at which Prof. Gowell spoke upon "The Poultry and Sheep Industries for the Maine Farmers." Sec. McKean went to South Sebaste, for an evening meeting at that place.

The meetings at Abbott and at Hampden on Friday were also largely attended. The exhibition of a milk tester and separator added much to the interest of the Abbott meeting. Quite a number of samples of milk and cream were tested, and the separator was run during the forenoon session.

The institute at Gorham on Saturday was not so fully attended as some of the others, between fifty and sixty representatives farmers being present. Mr. Terry was at his best, and his lecture created a great deal of interest, all present voting it to be one of the most practical and convincing talks along the line of rationally increasing the fertility of the soil that they had ever listened to. Sec. McKean gave his lecture on "The Farmer of To-day," in the evening.

Mr. Terry took the one o'clock train for his home on Saturday, having spoken 28 times, at 17 different meetings, in eleven counties, during his three weeks' trip in the State.

A Bright Boy.

Master Charlie, a 12-year-old son of Charles H. Berry of Hartford, when out hunting for partridges recently heard a rustling in the bushes and presently two deer appeared. The boy kept quiet until the deer came within easy gunshot and then aimed at the big buck deer and killed him. Before leaving to get help he took the precaution to cut the deer's throat with his jack-knife. The buck was a fine one.

AGRICULTURAL.

—Patrons of Livermore Falls Creamery, will receive 20 cents per pound for their October butter.

—Nebraska this year will sell \$105,000,000 worth of grain outside the State after reserving \$80,000,000 worth for home consumption.

—At the adjourned meeting of the Richmond Farmers' and Mechanics' Club, Saturday evening, a committee was appointed to solicit funds to defray the expense of moving the Fair house and building a half-mile track near the village.

—Cable advices of Oct. 30th to George A. Cochran from the principal markets of Great Britain give butter markets as dull and inactive; very little business passing. There have been a few transactions of finest American creamery in tubs at 17½¢@18¢, and in boxes at 19¢@20¢. Medium grades continue very dull. Lower grades are in fairly good demand. Cheese markets continue very quiet; very little business transpiring. Finest American and Canadian 9½¢@10½¢.

—Mr. Fred Ward, Thorndike, has been one of our many Maine farmers who has improved his time and has something tangible to show. Mr. Ward has been alone this summer, all the hired help he has had being five men one day. He has raised 200 bushels of potatoes; cut 40 tons of hay; raised 1½ acres of corn for the factory, which he sold for \$80; raised seven sacks of beans, 275 bushels of oats, besides pumpkins, squash, onions, also had a small garden. He has six cows, three horses, five pigs and 25 sheep. Mr. Ward keeps school winters and calls farming fun. It is doubtful, however, if Mr. Ward could do all this were it not for his faithful wife.

PERSONAL.

—Among the appointments for postmasters for Nov. 1, are H. H. Jordan, East Gray, and J. H. Rich, Sebago.

—Capt. J. L. Babcock of Deering received congratulations upon his 83d anniversary, Oct. 30.

—Mr. Chas. W. Clayton of Ashland, who died recently, was the pioneer in the starch business in that locality, and built the factories there and at Squa Pan.

—Deacon Samuel Osborn Paine's nineteenth birthday was celebrated last Sunday by a few of the near relatives in the old homestead at Standish, where he was born and has always lived.

—Mr. J. L. Owen of Dexter, after 45 years' active service as conductor on the Maine Central, retired last Saturday. No man in the employ of the company has more friends, and all will unite in wishing the veteran a pleasant vacation.

—Massachusetts Agricultural Societies are farming hard this year, especially those located in, or near large cities. The latest to go out of existence is the Worcester North at Fitchburg. This will necessarily drop from the State Board of Agriculture, one of the most faithful and efficient workers our old friend Cruikshanks of Lunenburg.

The Preferred Accident Insurance Co. paid out in Maine last week about \$1000 in larger and smaller sums for accidents. The promptness with which claims are settled and the liberality of the company has enabled the energetic agent, Mr. C. F. Dunlap, to place Maine sixth in the volume of business for the month of September.

—Hon. T. H. Phair of Presque Isle, the largest starch manufacturer in the East, estimates that there will be about 1,300 tons of starch manufactured in Aroostook this year, as against 9,000 tons in average seasons. There is some starch being made in the West, but the percentage is small, and the general outlook is for a small product as compared with the average years.

—The editor would acknowledge with thanks an invitation to the "Sixth Annual Round Up" at Chicago, tendered by the Frank B. White Company, and regrets inability to join hands with friends old and new. The general theme was "Agriculture, the foundation principle," and the speakers well known authorities on the subject. Such a gathering indicates business enterprise on the part of this live advertising agency.

—Edwin T. Gile, a prominent citizen of Auburn, died Friday, at the age of 65. Mr. Gile was born and spent his early days in Mt. Vernon and Fayette, and in 1850 went to California, where he made his fortune, a portion of which he afterwards invested in local enterprises in Lewiston and Auburn. The friends of the State Agricultural Society will not forget his efforts in securing a financial backing to make good notes then covering the \$30,000 debt of the society.

—In the death of Col. John M. Adams, editor and publisher of the Eastern Argus, Portland, at the age of 78, the State loses another of its most conspicuous figures. One of the old "war horses" of the democracy and an old-time editor whose influence in the politics of the State has always been great and at the same time judiciously exercised. Col. Adams will be greatly missed and long remembered. In these lines he always kept in touch with the men who have made the history of the State and nation, and his sturdy character and unswerving integrity received recognition among them.

One of the old friends of the Farmer, Mr. James Minot, North Sidney, called a few days ago and paid his fifty-first subscription. After he left we turned to the fourteenth volume and then marvelled at the changes which have come during this more than a half century. Mr. Minot was born in Belgrade but has lived upon his farm in Sidney, thirty-two years, and rejoices in what comfort and blessing this life has brought him. In his hand he carried a cane made from a hickory stick cut from the farm of Geo. Washington, and the one dollar and fifty cents came from a well worn call skin wallet purchased of Mr. John Parsons in this city, in 1856.

"The Farmer is better," so say old subscribers. "We understand the Maine Farmer has gone into new hands and is being improved," so say new subscribers.

City News.

—Augusta will send its quota to the jury for the Superior court at Waterville, Albert T. Fuller, J. W. Gildeden and Harry W. Reid.

—The Farmer extends best wishes to the popular money order clerk at the post office, Mr. E. W. Hanks, and his charming bride.

—The city government decides against the Dirigo Telephone Co., and the poles wait just outside the city limits. The courts will probably be called upon to decide the question.

—Mr. J. G. Hanson, formerly employed as a clerk in the pension office, is now at the Boston City Hospital, where he was fortunate enough to secure a vacation position as assistant physician.

—Singers everywhere are organizing for the next great Maine Festival and Augusta is fully alive to the situation, commencing on Tuesday evening at the Baptist vestry the preparation for a concert in December.

—Regretting as everyone will the cause it is a pleasure to announce the return to Augusta of Rev. Dr. C. F. Penney and family. It is hoped that rest and life among old friends will bring restoration and strength.

—While many of the cities of the State are suffering from diseases which owe their existence to bad sanitary conditions, Augusta presents a clean bill of health. So much for attention to little things.

—The Episcopal church is not long to be without a settled pastor as Rev. George Frederic Deane of Nashville, Tenn., has accepted the call to the rectorship of St. Mark's and will enter upon his duties, Sunday, Nov. 7.

—A quiet wedding took place at the church of the Sacred Heart at Augusta, Georgia, Wednesday, October 20, the contracting parties being John P. Cony, formerly of Augusta, Me., and Miss Bertha L. Randall of Madison, Ga.

—But little is being said about the new shoe factory, but meanwhile, work progresses rapidly and before long three hundred additional operatives will find employment in this city. With a pay roll of twenty-five hundred dollars a week, business will improve and the first producer be in evidence. So much for an added industry to a town.

—The Kennebec Steamboat company will continue the present low rate of fares during remainder of the season. The weather has been very favorable for travel by water the past two months and no interruption has occurred in making the regular tri-weekly trips. The favorite steamer Kennebec, Capt. Jason Collins, is doing the fall business.

—An audience which completely filled the chapel at the Insane Hospital, was gathered from the several wards, last Friday evening to travel with Prof. Robinson through India. It was a charming entertainment and no man could wish for a more interested or enthusiastic audience. The introduction of amusements and entertainments has done more for minds diseased than medicine could possibly have accomplished.

—The closing number of the Gospel Banner will be issued to-day and the subscription list transferred to the Universalist Publishing House of Boston, publishers of the Christian Leader. It is understood that the conditions of the sale and transfer are entirely satisfactory to all parties. On Saturday the editor, Rev. Mr. Mead, was called into the composing room and presented by the foreman with a beautiful old glass inkstand with a silver cover, set in a solid silver holder. The monogram "J. M." is finely engraved on the cover.

A Significant Statement.

Col. J. G. Woolley, in his speech at the Neal Dow Banquet in Boston, quotes the following address of the presiding officer of the Ohio Liquor League, at its annual meeting: "The success of our business is dependent largely upon the creation of appetite for drink."

"Men who drink liquor, like others, will die, and if there is no new appetite created our country will be empty, as will be our coffers. Our children will go hungry, or we must change our business to some other more remunerative."

"The open field for the creation of this appetite is among the boys. After men have grown and their habits are formed, they rarely ever change in this regard. It will be needful, therefore, that missionary work be done among the boys, and I make the suggestion, gentlemen, that nickels expended in treats to the boys now will return in dollars to your tills after the appetite has been formed."

Note Must be Turned Over.

In the Supreme court at Bangor, Tuesday, Judge Foster reversed the decree of the Penobscot Probate court in the matter of one of the notes given by Elias J. Hale, former treasurer of the town of Foxcroft. Hale, as treasurer, drew the note and sold it to Mrs. Judith M. Wright of Guilford. Mrs. Wright died in 1893, and Hale was appointed as executor of her will. When he himself died, it was found that his estate was indebted to Mrs. Wright's estate for \$734.24, and the note was tendered and declined on the ground that it was invalid. The case was taken to the Probate court, where it was decided that cash must be paid. To-day Judge Foster reversed this decree, ordering that the note itself be turned over to the administrator of the Wright estate.

Hon. J. H. Manley delivered his lecture, "The State and the Home," before Androscoggin Pomona, at Lake View Grange Hall, Auburn, Nov. 3d. The hall was filled with patrons, and the lecture enthusiastically received. It should be listened to by every patron in Maine.

"Did you ever notice how sometimes the earth seems to smile at the sun?" said the poetic young woman.

"Oh, yes," he answered. "The sun's an old friend of hers, you know."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

County News.

—By reason of scarlet fever some of the schools at Gardiner have been closed.

—Howard Hammond of Sidney is to go to Augusta, soon, to teach in the Commercial College there during the winter.

—Louis Small of 14 Ash street, Waterville, aged 61 years, employed for a long time in the Maine Central car shops, died suddenly at his home, Tuesday, at 10 o'clock A. M.

—Henry O. Dorr of Gardiner, died Sunday, of Bright's disease, after a lingering illness. Mr. Dorr was born in 1838, was graduated from the Gardiner High school in 1879, and from Bates College in 1883.

—William McIntyre, a young man claiming Boston as his home, was before Judge F. K. Shaw, Tuesday morning, upon the charge of burglary at Oak Grove Seminary, Vassalboro, October 21. McIntyre pleaded guilty and was bound over to the superior court of December under \$1000 bonds.

—The Gardiner Improvement Society is offering a dollar a quart for nests of catbirds collected in that town and \$5 to the one who brings in the largest. Papers found on the nest received on and after the 15th of April next. If every Maine town would only do likewise, indications of nest catbirds taking possession of a young man going across the pasture saw a man apparently drunk leaning against the trunk of a pine tree, with hat off and vest unbuttoned, but motionless, a young man going across the pasture saw a man apparently drunk leaning against the trunk of a pine tree, with hat off and vest unbuttoned, but motionless, a young man going across the pasture saw a man apparently drunk leaning against the trunk of a pine tree, with hat off and vest unbuttoned, but motionless, a young man going across the pasture saw a man apparently drunk leaning against the trunk of a pine tree, with hat

